

The Godsend Trio – My Terrible yet Heartwarming CEO Husband

Chapter 136

Chapter 136 She is Merely Stubborn

“Mr. Bolton. Are you going to stay here?”

Arius frowned at Adrian, who was not budging from his seat. “Are you going to stay here?”

Adrian pinched his lips together, as he knew exactly what Arius meant.

Wouldn’t it prove Arius’ point if he got up to help Cathy in the kitchen?

Hence, he put on an emotionless face and concentrated on his document. “She would not like it if I helped her. She likes me too much to ask me to help her.”

“Are you sure?” Arius pursed his lips as Adrian continued to stare at his documents.

“Of course!”

Wasn’t it common knowledge that Cathy liked him?

She insisted that she did not have a way to contact him, but the moment he gave her his contact, she kept telling him how much she liked her.

She kept sending him lovey-dovey greeting messages and even occasionally sent him some sweet nothings.

Wasn’t that obvious that she liked him?

She liked him and adored him – why would she want him to help her in the kitchen?

That was obvious.

He did not look down on kitchen work, however...

As the precious son of the Bolton family, Adrian had never worked in the kitchen before.

“Mommy!”

As Adrian stewed in his self-confidence that Cathy would not want him to be in the kitchen, Arius shouted all of a sudden. His voice was bright and loud as a trumpet in a country fair.

“Mommy! Do you need daddy’s help in the kitchen?”

Meanwhile, Cathy was trying to figure out how to make Abner and Ariel leave the kitchen.

They were enjoying their cookies outside, but for some reason they went back into the kitchen, making Cathy worry for them as there were fumes and sharp tools in the kitchen.

It was dangerous for the two cookie monsters, but Abner and Ariel insisted on sticking with her in the kitchen.

Thankfully, Arius’ question reminded her that she could ask for help.

“Yes, I do! Please ask him to come in!” She yelled.

She looked down and smiled at Abner. “Your dad is coming in to help, but the kitchen is small. Could the two of you leave the kitchen?”

When Ariel heard that Adrian was coming in to help Cathy, she decided that she would third-wheel them.

“I will need just a little space in the kitchen – I won’t bother you!”

But I will make you too uncomfortable to flirt with each other or to do anything intimate!

Ariel’s eyes twinkled with mischief.

She found out that Abner and Arius were not Aunt Cathy’s biological children.

Since she was not their biological mother, she stood a chance to make Cathy her mother.

Ariel liked Adrian, but she treasured Uncle Flynn more and would do anything to help him and Aunt Cathy get together.

However, while Ariel made her plans, Abner grabbed her hand to guide her out of the kitchen. “Let’s go.”

Ariel struggled and tried to stay in the kitchen. “Why?”

“Because we children should not be the third wheel.”

Abner winked at her. “My dad and mom are legally married – don’t try anything sneaky!”

Ariel gaped at him.

How did he know what I was up to? Did he read my mind?

While she stared at him blankly, Abner approached her, placed his hands on her shoulder, and steered her out of the kitchen.

Ariel was extremely reluctant, but Abner was stronger than her as he was a boy.

When she saw Adrian enter the kitchen and close the door, she felt her heart fall.

After Abner led her to the sofa, Ariel rubbed her forehead with her hand, disappointed. “You are terrible.”

“We are not terrible.”

Arius looked up at her. “We need a sister too, you know, which is why we have to encourage them to form a better relationship sooner.”

“Does Aunt Cathy have to give birth to a daughter for you just because you want a sister?” Ariel fumed.

“Who else would?”

Ariel pursed her lips and buried her face in a pillow.

After a long time, she yelled, “You have me! I can be your sister, isn’t that enough? Why would you want a small sister?”

Abner contemplated her. “You will not be related to us by blood at all. We want a sister who is related by blood.”

Ariel frowned at her. “So what if we are not related by blood?”

“A sister who is not related by blood might leave us one day. That would be devastating. If we were related by blood, we would be bonded for life. We would treat her well without fearing that she would leave us one day.”

Ariel was silent.

Are the boys the same age as I am? Why do they contemplate so much about things like this? Furthermore, their logic makes sense as well.

Ariel pondered for a long time before looking up at them. “I will be your sister, and I promise not to leave.”

She vowed solemnly as she raised her hand as a sign of promise. “I, Ariel Jasper, vow that if Arius and Abner Bolton make me their sister, I will remain their sister for eternity and will not run away. If I break my vow, I will... I will obsess over butter cookies!”

Abner looked at her, then at the milk cookie in her other hand. “I think... Your punishment will happen naturally at this rate.”

Ariel glared at him and threw the pillow at his face. “You will be addicted faster than I will!”

“You had more cookies than I did. I have better digestion than you do – I’m sure that you will be obsessed faster than I will be!”

“Stupid Abner! I hate you!”

Abner’s taunts made her forget about Adrian and Cathy in the kitchen. Picking up a milk cookie, she rushed towards Abner and waved it in front of him. “I want to watch you eat this!”

“I had five pieces, so you will eat ten!”

“You will be addicted to cookie faster than I will be!”

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Arius watched Abner and Ariel bicker amongst themselves, and sighed to himself.

Dad was right – He was not like a five-year-old child, but Abner and Ariel were.

Arius would confess that he was more mature than those around his age, and the more mature a child was, the more they would worry about.

As he pondered, he looked up towards the kitchen.

Suddenly, the kitchen door slammed open and Adrian walked out of the kitchen, expressionless.

Ariel and Abner stopped their bickering immediately as well.

The three of them watched Adrian unblinkingly. “Why are you out here?”

As Adrian cleared his throat, a smile lit up his face. “I came out because my wife thought that kitchen work was too tedious for me, and would not like me to wear myself out.” Adrian smiled coldly at Arius.

“Pssh!”

Abner pursed his lips and dashed into the kitchen.

Soon, he came out, guffawing.

“Mom said that whenever dad helped, he made things more difficult for her. That is why she made him leave.”

Adrian stared at his son.

“She didn’t want me to tire myself out.”

“She’s just stubborn.”